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SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1910.

PASS THE APPALACHIAN BILL.

The Rules Committee of the House at Washington has agreed to report the Weeks bill establishing the Appalachian Park. A careful poll of the House indicates the passage of the bill, if the members from the Southern States will do their duty and vote as the vast interests of this part of the country demand. The question, however, is not a sectional question or a political question, but a question in which are involved the conservation of the natural resources of a very large part of the country, extending from the White Mountains of New Hampshire, to the southernmost end of the Appalachian Range. The purpose of the bill to establish this forest is the preservation of the forests from destruction, to husband the mineral resources of the territory, to guard the mountain slopes from the destruction of their timber, and thus to guard the lowlands against floods and storms, and to regulate, by conserving the forces of nature, the water-powers of the country, upon which its material development so largely depends.

There has already been too long delay in setting apart this Forest, and it is hoped that every Southern Representative will vote for it. Speaker Cannon has resisted all attempts to carry this project through, but now that it is to be "reported" to the House, the House should make short work of it and pass the bill without objection. It is really the most important measure that has been introduced in Congress for years, and, being without sectional or political significance, it should be considered and adopted on its evident merits.

THE GROCERS' WOES.

Grocers are having a hard time, even in these much-vaunted days of prosperity, if the trade journals are a true index to their business. F. C. Connolly, one of the leading grocers of the West, and publisher of a grocer's magazine, declares that his fellow traders, all over the country, are having the greatest difficulty in meeting their obligations, and in many instances, are facing bankruptcy.

The reason for the grocers' woes, according to Mr. Connolly, is the heavy expenses of their business. The greater part of their sales are in the staples—flour, sugar, butter, canned goods and advertised articles of the breakfast-food type—and on these goods the profit is seldom more than 12 per cent, and is often lower. As it generally costs a grocer 17 per cent of every sale to meet the expenses of his establishment—interest, rent, taxes, bad debts and delivery—it is hard for him to sell enough groceries, yielding a large margin of profit, to make up for his loss on other goods.

Statistics fully bear out Mr. Connolly's lament for his trade. Seventy-five per cent of the grocers, in all parts of the country, fall once in ten years, and many others drag out a longer life at a loss. In addition to small profits and large expenses, the reputable grocer has always to contend with the new comer, the man who advertises goods at a dead loss in the hope of attracting trade, the man who does a sensational business for a few months and then drifts into the courts, with heavy liabilities and few assets.

The grocers have a right to make a living and the people certainly have a right to get their groceries at as low a figure as possible, so it would appear that the hopes of seller and consumer depend upon some readjustment of the business. If it were possible, for instance, to conduct the grocery business everywhere on a strictly cash basis, it is safe to say that there would be a saving of at least 10 per cent to the grocer and an ultimate saving of a part of this to the consumer. Moreover, if the purchasing public did not demand that a grocery store be furnished like a restaurant the owners could reduce many of their expenses and might, in the end, be able to save money for their customers. Finally, if the delivery nuisance could be abated, there would be an immediate and lasting benefit to the business. Few persons realize the burden of delivering groceries and like merchandise, but we are told that it is one of the most serious problems of the retailer. The expenses of teams, the cost of repairs, the wages of drivers, and the loss from wrong deliveries eat into a grocer's profits and frequently throw him into bankruptcy. In other days, the days of the market-basket, the grocer delivered only the heavy goods and every customer carried home his purchases. The result was a considerable reduction in the expenses of dealers and a consequent saving to the consumers.

After all, the grocery business is like any other business: the people must pay for what they want. If they will carry their own groceries,

and pay cash they will be rewarded for their frugality; if they want their matches sent by special delivery, their credit extended six months, and if they must buy over a beveled glass, they must pay.

HOORAY FOR SMITH!

Last year a postmaster was appointed at Florence, South Carolina, to succeed a negro minister who had filled the office for a good many years. The man selected for the place was a young white man. He was not acceptable to Senator Smith and was appointed against his protest. Florence is the home post-office of the Senator who insisted that "the precedent by which the United States Senators are allowed to exercise a large influence in the choosing of postmasters at the places of their residence be observed in his case." Before making the appointment which was distasteful to the Senator, the President made inquiry about the fitness of the young man for the office and Postmaster-General Hitchcock looked him over and after examining all the objections that had been made to him, reported to the President that he looked very good.

The Senator, however, persisted in his objection and, finally, the nomination has been withdrawn. The Florence Times, Senator Smith's home paper, thinks that "Senator Smith's stand was broad, strong and unassailable," that he will now send to the President "six names of men approved by the people of Florence for the President to make his selection out of, and the whole matter will be just where it was before, except that Senator Smith will have whipped out the President, the Postmaster-General and all the machinery of the Republican party and those in the South in whom that party puts confidence." Hooray for Smith! It does not matter what the President, who alone has the appointing power, may think about it, Smith has got him where he wants him and, like Truth, though crushed to earth, Smith rises again, and will keep on rising as long as he can serve available postmasters to the President in blocks of sixes.

The Columbia State, which lives in the vicinage, takes a rather philosophical view of the situation. It questions the wisdom of the alleged precedent upon which the Senator bases his right to hold up the President in this case. Admitting that the President is "necessarily, if perhaps unfortunately," dependent upon Congressmen for advice in regard to appointments, it contends "that is no reason for the twisting of the Constitution, so that a particular Senator and not the President shall appoint a postmaster anywhere." The State continues its study of the question as follows:

"Does courtesy imply that a Senator be given a postmastership as a nest-egg from which to begin the hatching of a brood of political 'chickens'? Would not a Senator's usefulness as a legislator be enhanced by stripping him of his power in distributing 'plums'? Is he not sent to Washington to legislate? Is not his salary sufficient compensation for his services—or is it proper to bestow upon him the power of befriending his political supporters in order that he may be the better rewarded? . . .

"Senator Smith has merely exercised a personal right, but why should the Senator be permitted by custom to take from the executive what the Constitution gives him? Why not abolish the custom? Why not discipline the Senate?"

The Senate must confirm the appointments made by the President; but there is no law to compel the President to select from the nominations made by the Senators, whether they come singly or in squads of six. The man who appoints is the man who is held responsible for the appointments and not the men who confirm the appointments. But Senator Smith, as reported, has routed the President and his home paper knew that he would prevail. It is an interesting situation, but a very small situation, except as it shall make the people of the whole country consider the necessity of such changes in the rules and precedents of the Senate as will prevent further invasion of the rights of the Executive.

A GOOD ROADS RALLY.

There is to be a Good Roads Rally and Convention at Charleston on July 12, "under the auspices of the Charleston Automobile Club, for the purpose of stimulating increased interest in the Good Roads movement and to impart information on scientific road building." Our "co-operation" having been especially invited, we would say that there is no part of the country where good roads are so much needed and where so little has been done to get them. There is a tradition that the people who lived down that way several centuries ago were actually "rolling in wealth," but they did not leave a path behind them to show which way they rolled, and the people who have come after them find it very hard to get about in any sort of comfort.

For something like two years, a great public highway has been under construction from Charleston to the town of Summerville, a distance of about twenty-two miles, and it is still under construction. The only man who gave anything worth while for its construction was a winter resident of the neighborhood, who chipped in \$2,500 out of a total subscription of something like \$5,000; but the rest of the crowd of public-spirited citizens, with which the town is full, came up, after much persuasion and very hard begging, with contributions from \$5 to \$300, and wondered in their hearts, doubtless, at the strain to which they had subjected their resources. Not only would they not give, but whenever it was suggested that as the road was for the public good the public should be required to pay for it by taxation, some sharp lawyer or some careful politician immediately proved to the satisfaction of the People that it was unconstitutional. And there they are, and there they will stay until the Rally in July discovers some way of so "stimulating increased interest

in the good roads movement," that those who have will be willing to pay for building good roads as a matter of public spirit, and those who will not give for the purpose will be compelled to pay their full share by taxation. Good roads do not build themselves.

ANOTHER 'DEAL' IN WASHINGTON.

The New York American prints an amazing story from Washington to the effect that James S. Harlan, now a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, is to be made a judge of the Court of Commerce, created by the new railroad law, "by virtue of a deal by which the venerable Justice Harlan will retire from the Supreme Bench." Is there such a deal, and if there is, who made it? We do not believe that the President is party to it, and Justice Harlan's long and honorable life is surety that he has made no "deal" with the President or the Senate or with anybody else that would bring him and the Court of which he is an ornament into disrepute.

"Upon his own account," says the Washington dispatch to the American, "James S. Harlan is regarded as qualified for membership in the new Court." Why not let it go at that? Why make his reported candidacy for the place and his possible appointment to it part of a "deal" between his father and the President? Has it come to pass that no course can be followed and no act done by the President without his being charged with unworthy motives? It is a shameful thing that only the men who are without responsibility are the only men in the country who are honest in their purposes.

KNOX FOR GOVERNOR.

Mayor Magee, of Pittsburgh, has launched a boom for Philander C. Knox for Governor of Pennsylvania, and he has succeeded in attracting a great deal of attention to it. We are informed in Pittsburgh dispatches that Governor Magee waited until midnight Thursday and then announced to all of the newspapers that he had fully decided that Secretary Knox was the best man for Governor and that he proposed to see him elected. Of course Mayor Magee's own paper and every other paper of Pittsburgh was glad to announce that the Mayor had decided that the Secretary should be Governor, and the news spread over the country. Mr. Knox has said nothing about it one way or the other, but Magee shows every inclination to push his boom, and he is evidently very much in earnest.

There is some very mysterious politics back of this boom, if it be approved by Secretary Knox. As every one knows, Mr. Knox is one of the most popular men in Pennsylvania and has been most skillful in his manipulation of the party machine. There are, however, some other men in Pennsylvania who know a thing or two about politics. Of these Senator Penrose is unquestionably the leader, and he, it is said, intends to have John K. Tener, of Charleston, nominated to succeed Governor Stuart. This either means that Magee is in arms against Penrose or else that Secretary Knox himself is anxious not to lose his influence in his native State.

There is probably very little to the report that Secretary Knox wants to get back into politics because he disagrees with Mr. Taft. Knox has "made good" in his office and he has certainly been approved by the President in everything he has done. In addition, he holds one of the most important offices in American public life, and he is thoroughly enamored of his work. If he intends to leave it, it is because he wishes to prepare for the future, and not because he is dissatisfied with the present.

If there be any foundation for this Knox rumor we trust that it indicates discord in the ranks of the Pennsylvania Republicans. Nothing would suit us better than to see the Republican machine of Pennsylvania broken, and broken so badly that it could easily be defeated by the Democrats in the fall elections. Pennsylvania has always been a Republican stronghold, and it will probably never be taken by the Democrats until the Republicans make war among themselves. Let us hope for a fine fight between Knox and Tener and the election of a Democratic Governor and Democratic Congressmen in the end.

STILL PLENTY OF COAL.

We know more about the richness of our soil and the wealth of our forests in this enlightened day of the Pinchot dispensation; but there is still much we do not know, if the discoveries of recent months are a true indication of conditions. For years we have been predicting that our coal has been failing, and we have been wondering what we would do in the future, when the Pennsylvania and West Virginia mines yielded no more coal. How would we run our engines, and how would we get the power to set our dynamos working? How would we cook our provisions and how would we warm our houses?

People were still asking themselves these questions when the conservations came down state and announced to all the world that we had enough and to spare if we would but watch and ward our treasures. If we preserved the forests from ruthless and senseless destruction; if we kept our water-power to ourselves and did not sell it to private corporations; if we exercised some common sense and good judgment, there was no reason why the engines should not be running and the pots boiling in the year of Grace, 2500.

This is all very true and very wise, but it is at least a relief to learn that if we burn two sticks of wood where one would suffice, or if we buy a ton of coal where we should buy but a thousand pounds, we are not in danger of immediate damnation. The whole country will be glad to hear, therefore, from Director Smith, of the Geological Survey, that mines have been discovered in Arizona which probably

contain as much coal, ready for the miners, as has been mined since America was discovered. We can take a new start and begin all over again and be as well off to-morrow as we were yesterday. There is still plenty of coal, and we have only to use it.

It is highly probable that other men will find in other States of the West, as well as in Alaska, coal enough to supply our wants for centuries to come, and it is most likely that as we improve our mining methods we can get more of the wealth which Nature has buried deep until man needs it.

HALF CENTURY OF SERVICE.

When the public schools of Norfolk close for the present session, Mrs. Mary E. Hodges will retire as a teacher, and when she retires, a new record of faithful service will have been made. Mrs. Hodges has been a teacher in the public schools for fifty-one years, and during this time she has been absent from her place only six days. For twenty-eight years she has never been absent or late, though she suffered an injury during this time and was forced to teach with her arm in a sling.

We do not know Mrs. Hodges, but we wish we did. A woman who has this wonderful record of faithful service must have been cast in a different mould from most of us, and must have a sense of duty higher and more inspiring than that which leads the average man to do his work. There were doubtless times when she could have shirked her duty, and there must have been days when it required all of her will power to face a noisy school room with her nerves unstrung and her mind weary. Yet she did it, and now she retires with a record for faithful service the like of which this country has probably never seen.

It is pleasant to think of the good this woman has done during all these years she has toiled in her school room. She has taught children, inspired them by her example, watched them grow into maturity and then has seen their children in the same way. In one case, we are told, she taught three generations of the same family and left upon them all the imprint of her character.

A woman who labored so long and so faithfully did not give merely of her knowledge to the thousands of children she taught; she gave of herself, and was the richer by the gift. She could not have stood the strain of these long years unless she had put her conscience in her work, and had sought to make her children better as well as brighter. Those whom she taught carry her spirit with them to-day and she lives in them.

We quite agree with the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch that Mrs. Hodges' old age should have better protection than that afforded by half-pay, and we only wish that the Carnegie Foundation, which our contemporary would invoke in her behalf, could give to her of its millions. It cannot, however, extend to such a case. The good people of Norfolk should and doubtless will show their appreciation of what this woman has done to make them and their homes.

THIRTY THOUSAND BILLS.

At last reports the deluge of bills in Congress showed no signs of subsiding. Some 27,000 bills have been introduced in the House since Congress met last December, and in the Senate the clerks have had to examine 886 bills. The near approach of the end of the session has only stirred legislators to fresh activities; measures are still being introduced daily on every conceivable subject; some 30,000 bills will be listed before the Speaker's gavel falls, and this Congress goes into history.

No body of men meeting daily from December to June, and talking most of the time on a few important measures, could hope to give even passing attention to such a mass of laws. It would take a man almost six months to read these laws, and a member of Congress who desires to keep posted on the real merits of proposed laws would have little time to do anything but examine the documents on his own desk. Inevitably, a great many bills are passed which should not pass, and a great many bills which have real merit perish in the committee rooms because they cannot be given attention.

Something must be done if lawmaking in Congress is to be anything but a name, and some method of checking this flood of bills must be found. The nature of the remedy needed is clearly indicated in the difference between the number of bills in the Senate and in the House. More bills have gone to the lower House than to the Senate because most of them have been revenue measures. As these have to originate in the House, the members deluge the clerks' desk in that chamber and leave the Senate comparatively little to do.

It is safe to say that a large part of these revenue bills relate to pensions. In fact, we are told that more than 10,000 of the bills introduced in the House are private "measures of relief." Here is the secret of the whole matter. We are spending millions of dollars every year in keeping men at work in Washington, ostensibly to frame laws for the whole Union, but really to spend their time in looting the Treasury by dividing pensions among their constituents. The time that should be given to serious matters is given to manipulating private pension bills, and Congressmen, from the North at least, who should be studying the needs of the country, spend their days in Washington canvassing among their fellow members to get votes in behalf of pension bills.

An attempt was made some years ago

to relieve Congress of these pension bills. This attempt failed, and failed properly, because it was illegal; but it should be renewed now and should meet with success. The National pension graft is bad enough in itself, but when it throttles Congress and prevents needed legislation it is time to throw the whole miserable business into the hands of a commission.

A PEACEFUL ROBBER.

The sun of peace is shining on the hot sands of Morocco and war is at an end. The bold band of brigands which threatened to overthrow the Government are now working quietly at home, tending their flocks and herds or fleeing the occasional travelers who venture to their strongholds. There are no more assaults on outposts and no more midnight fires in the suburbs of Tangier. The Spanish troops can loil in their barracks and the regular soldiers of the Sultan have only to amuse themselves by smoking and talking with the townsmen.

The reason for all this change is that Raisuli has ceased from battle. He was the man who made all the trouble and when he stopped fighting his adherents threw away their arms. It turns out that Raisuli made peace at a price and showed himself as cunning in his negotiations with the Sultan as he was in his dealings with those who wished to ransom the men he had captured. Knowing that he could not defy Spain and Moor forever, Raisuli decided to be good if the Moors would make him Governor of a large province of Morocco and would guarantee him full authority to maintain the law. As it was a case of either having Raisuli as a friend or as an enemy, the Sultan chose the former course, and now Raisuli sits in his palace receiving messages, dictating letters, the guardian of law and order and the champion of human rights.

Raisuli's turning at this late day is remarkable and his future will be watched with little interest. He defied the laws so long that he knows every method by which they may be defied and he baffled his pursuers so often that he knows every trick to which outlaws may resort. A reformed criminal is often the best policeman.

"ET CETERA."

Here comes a correspondent writing from some place in Virginia and expressing his displeasure at the editorial references in this newspaper to "Atlanta," "Texas," "Houston," "Cone Johnson," "et cetera." The "et cetera" takes in everything else, we suppose. We are very glad to hear from our unknown and unappreciated counselor. He admits that he does not know Texas personally, but he says:

"I have looked upon Atlanta's skyscrapers as well as her auditorium, have strolled through Grant Park, traversed Peachtree Street, visited the Capitol Building, and observed that the Union Depot there is a splendid one and that this pretentious building gives of its elegance a beauty to the Southwest which surpasses anything I have ever seen. I only wish Richmond had a depot as beautifully situated amid respectable surroundings as Atlanta. I would really like for Richmond to surpass Atlanta in this feature, as it does in the hotel feature. Mr. Editor, it strikes me that we are woefully behind Atlanta in some of the make-ups of that town, and I would like to see you cease pulling at Cone Johnson's coat-tails with the fingers of irony and ridicule sufficient long to get your townsmen to beat themselves in putting forth needed improvements in pushing Richmond a little ahead of Atlanta in its now leading features."

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Several days ago we received another letter from a distinguished gentleman in this State expressing the great pleasure he had derived from reading the very things to which this unknown person objects. This is a weary, weary world and full of funny people. Of course, we rejoice at the greatness of Atlanta. It is in many respects one of the most remarkable towns in the world, in spite of the fact that it has been running on "potentially cracked wheels" for so many years, and, according to the Constitution, "murder, unafraid and insolent, is standing at the elbows," and its "pivotal thoroughfare" is so constricted as to "penalize both traffic and commerce." Its "pivotal artery," however, as we have noted heretofore, is in good working order, and we cherish the hope that the situation in Atlanta is not quite so bad as it has been described by one of the most vivid of its own word-painters.

As for us, we prefer Richmond, and we are doing a good deal of business in this town; more, probably, than Atlanta, as the comparative statistics will show.

It is a great thing for Atlanta that it has such a place of rest and refreshment as Grant Park, because out there the permanent resident as well as the passing visitor can be uplifted by "those revivifying and tranquilizing influences that dwell where man has mingled his amplifying magic with the riotous designs of the God of Nature."

The suggestion of our correspondent that Richmond needs a depot as beautifully situated amid as respectable surroundings as the depot in Atlanta, is respectfully referred to the railroads, which make a good deal of money out of Richmond.

The Waterbury American approves the appointment of Dr. Crum to be Minister to Liberia and compares his appointment to this place with his previous appointment as collector of the port of Charleston, saying that "it is a modest instance of the value of common sense, equity and ordinary tact applied to public business." That is well said and this is the time to say it before the shouting of the captains has begun. For several weeks at least, the American people should drop into a reflective mood. It would prevent them from committing many a blunder.

If Jupiter Pluvius really knows his business, he will pull out all the plugs in his water mains in New York to-day.

Daily Queries and Answers
Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.
Date of McKinley's Death.
Kindly give me correct date of President McKinley's death.
A SUBSCRIBER.
September 14, 1901.

Analysis of Water.
To whom must I write in regard to analyzing water for typhoid fever germs, and how much will it cost?
J. H. J.
It is hardly worth while to have water analyzed for typhoid fever germs as the only one of the germs which the presence of the germs in the water can be detected. Write to the State Board of Health, 1110 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va., for full information. The board makes no charge for its services.

Mrs. Russell Sage's Address.
Will you be so kind as to publish the address of Mrs. Russell Sage?
A SUBSCRIBER.
Mrs. Russell Sage's address is 506 Fifth Avenue, New York.

License, a Wife's Board, Etc.
Is there a man, solicits subscriptions for an out-of-town firm, does he have to get a license? If so, how much?
Can a man working for the city of Richmond, making less than \$30 per month, be made to pay for his wife's board?
Is there a magazine published devoted exclusively to office appliances? If so, where? Give address if you can.
Yes, the amount of license will depend upon the character of the subscriptions.
Yes, though we cannot print the name here. Apply to any book dealer advertising in The Times-Dispatch.

Lieutenant Page's Address.
Mr. George T. Darracott writes that the "Lieutenant Page," whose initials and address were requested some days ago, was probably Mann Page, of Hollywood, Major Page was buried in Hollywood.

Correct Use of "Enormity."
Please advise if the word "enormity" can be used as good English otherwise than in connection with crime.
EPISTOLAN.
Enormity may be used without reference to offense, but this use is rare according to the sense of the dictionary.

Old Scrap Books, Etc.
Is there a firm that will put old scrap books in book form? If so, please give me the address. Mrs. M. G. P.
Any competent bookbinder can do this work. If you will send us a self-addressed stamped envelope we will give you the names and addresses of several.

The American Consul at Brussels.
Who is the American Consul at Brussels?
Hon. Ethelbert Walter. Your other questions will be answered as soon as we can secure the information.

Not for Us.
If the "Reader" who asks us to value his coins will read the caption to this column he will see why his question cannot be answered here.

Rainbows at Night.
J. Call, Gloucester Academy, Gloucester, Va., sends the following note on rainbows at night: "If C. S. J. will send him his name and address to me I will refer him to a friend of mine who recently saw a rainbow at night very plainly when there had been a storm and then cleared off about 12 o'clock. I must confess it is something new to me, but believe it is certainly possible."

Wife's Estate.
If a wife gives birth to a living child and later the child dies, then the father dies without a will, does the wife inherit everything belonging to her husband?
Where property is held in fee without limitation it will revert to the widow in the circumstances.

Maurice Hewlett.
C. D. Darracott sends us a picture of Maurice Hewlett with the following note: "Is this former Mayor Maurice of the former city of Manchester? There is a striking resemblance. Please answer. Notice the author's first name is Maurice."
The two men are entirely different.

"Zenobia."
Who is the author of "Zenobia, or the Fall of Palmyra?" Where can his other books be obtained?
A SUBSCRIBER.
William Ware is the author of this book. Any book dealer advertising in The Times-Dispatch can furnish you with this book and others by the same author.

COUNTESSE DE COLMAR ACCUSED OF FRAUDS

THE SOI-disant Countess de Colmar, who arrived in New York last December with her sixteen-year-old son, a boy, who when last heard of a few weeks ago was in California, at Bakersfield, is "wanted" in Paris, on charges of swindling. The Countess de Colmar is accused of perpetrating a series of swindles, the most mythical claim to the estate of her alleged grandfather, Duke Charles II. of Brunswick, the son of Duke Charles I. for the last thirty years or more, the possession of the present Duke of Brunswick, of the King of Saxony and of the Swiss City of Geneva. When the pseudo Countess of Colmar left New York it was with the avowed object of placing her son in the College of New Orleans and had it not been for the fuss made by the California newspapers about her presence at Bakersfield and about her son, Robert, a second cousin to the King of Saxony, working shoulder to shoulder with the Countess de Colmar, boring old fields, to which he drives from the Bakersfield Hotel in an automobile every day, I should not have known that the lady had taken her residence on the Pacific coast instead of in the Crescent City. When she arrived in New York she was the daughter of "Elizabeth Wilhelmina, Princess of Brunswick, the only daughter of Duke Charles of Brunswick," she also declared that she was married to the "Duke de Bar-Durckheim." Now Duke Charles of Brunswick is a well-known figure in the French Empire, and who was renowned throughout all Europe for his vices and eccentricities, was driven into exile by his subjects and forced to abandon the throne of Brunswick to his brother William. Before his deposition he contracted a marriage with a Miss Seymour, the daughter of an English admiral, by whom he had a daughter, who was duly christened at Paris, but who, in the eyes of the Countess de Colmar, was never married, even mortally, to Miss Seymour, and to the end of his days he was married to her. The Countess de Colmar was merely an illegitimate daughter. He provided for her education at Paris, but she was never married to him, and she was never married to the Duke de Bar-Durckheim, who was a convert to the Roman Catholic Church and married against his wishes an impetuous French noble of the name of the Countess de Colmar. When he died he left the bulk of his fortune to the city of Geneva, which was thereby thereby to be made the Duke de Bar-Durckheim's and his handsome opera house and a number of other institutions, as well as to raise a monument to his benefactor.

The Countess de Colmar instituted suits to recover a portion, if not all, of his enormous fortune, paid which had gone, as I have just mentioned, to Geneva, and the remainder to his brother William, the late duke, on whom she claimed to be the daughter of whom died unmarried, under rather tragic circumstances, a couple of years ago. The two sons, the Countess de Colmar, and the Duke de Bar-Durckheim, were implicated in the scandal connected with the blackmailing of the late Max Lebaudy, popularly known as the "Petit Sugar" (the Little Sugar), their pictures being published in the Parisian illustrated press in connection with the affair.

Now the Countess Colmar, who is in this country is certainly not the Countess de Colmar's unmarried daughter, who died two years ago and who was the only granddaughter of Duke Charles of Brunswick, and the "Countess of Colmar" the wife of either of the two Comtes de Colmar. It is the woman's claim to be married to the Duke de Bar-Durckheim which furnishes a clue to her identity. About eighteen months ago, the Counts and Countesses of Durckheim-Montarville, who are among the oldest families of the German aristocracy and whose name is well known in America through the frequent participation of two of its members in motor racing and aviation contests, were horrified to learn that one of their own family had married in London a soi-disant Countess de Colmar. The young count, who was extravagant and dissipated, was himself being inveigled by the lady into the belief that she was the granddaughter of the so-called Duke de Bar-Durckheim, and he had been her father's heir to his colossal fortune. Young Count Durckheim had evidently paid very little attention to the news of the death of his grandfather, and he had been told of the case, each of the numerous trials in France, Switzerland and Germany having contributed to demonstrate the truth, and to call

it by a worse name, pretensions of "a authentic Countess de Colmar." After his marriage the young count, finding that his bride had very little more money than himself, instituted an inquiry into the matter, and was soon aware of the fact, known to most people, that the Duke de Colmar had once and for all time been out of court, and that his bride, therefore, had nothing whatsoever to hope from the fortunes left by the Diamond Duke of Brunswick. On the day when she was left his wife, declining to have anything more to do with her, she followed him to Germany, and during her residence, took possession thereof without any opposition, as the Countess de Colmar, who had arrived had sought safety in flight. His family foolishly entered upon negotiations with her, offering her a sum of as much as 40,000 marks. If she would abandon all further claims upon him as her husband and consent to a divorce.

The money was about to be paid over, when the woman was by mere chance recognized as a Berlin adventuress, whose name was Katharina Schulz, who for a time had figured in Berlin vaudeville as a showgirl under the name of Cyssy Cyre. The Durckheims were likewise shown that the woman could not possibly be a Vicomtesse de Colmar or a granddaughter of Duke Charles of Brunswick, seeing that the only daughter of the late Countess de Colmar, that is to say, the natural daughter of the Duke of Brunswick, had died unmarried two years ago.

Let me add that there is no such authentic title now in existence as that of Countess and Count Colmar, borne by the woman at Bakersfield and her sixteen-year-old son, are therefore quite as bogus as her pretensions, contained in interviews which she gave to the newspapers. She is therefore landing in that city, that she was the wife of a Duke of Bar-Durckheim, that is to say, the wife of whom has never been any duke of that name. I have likewise shown that the pseudo Countess Colmar, who has been so lavishly entertained and made much of at various places in California, and who now are at Bakersfield, are the ex-showgirl, Kathie Schulz, and the offspring of one of her numerous Berlin admirers. (Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

Work, work, work.
That's the lesson that time teaches man;
Work, work, work.
With patience and purpose and plan;
Work, work, work.
And achieve what you honestly can.
In your course through this world, where
temporal pleasures are the ex-showgirl,
Be firm and courageous, abreast with the strife.
And the prize will be yours in the struggle of life.
If you work, work, work.
Work, work, work.
There's no time to linger and sigh.
Work, work, work.
Wherever you may be;
Work, work, work.
If only your courage to try.
You can pass by the throng that encumbers the race.
And attain a distinguished and laudable place.
If your duty to-day you will honestly face.
And work, work, work.
Work, work, work.
With a smile for the man whose ahead;
Work, work, work.
And leave the regrets to the dead;
Work, work, work.
With a firm and a stout-hearted tread.
Help a friend, if you can, when he don't hold you back.
Keep your head on your shoulders and eyes on the road.
And you'll find at the end you have plenty of slack.
If you work, work, work.
WILLIAM WAKEFIELD.

Virginia Baptist Summer Encampment

Virginia Beach, Va., June 21-30
C. & O. Fast Trains leave Richmond 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. for Norfolk. Virginia Beach trains leave Norfolk every hour from City Hall Avenue Station, only two blocks from C. & O. depot. Rate Richmond to Virginia Beach, \$3.00, tickets on sale June 18th, 20th and 21st, with limit of July 5th; summer excursion tickets \$4.25, good until October 31st.

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